

The Oregonian.

ONE AND COMMISSION.
LIMAN & CO.
and Commission Merchants,
1111 N.W. 11th and 12th
Streets, Portland, Oregon.
AUCTION SALE.

OLD FURNITURE
and other articles, No. 42 First St.,
AT 10 A.M.
of departure, a full line of
Furniture and Carpets.
See ad. in column.

GREE'S SALE
OF
ANTIQUES,
BOOKS, ETC.

Bindings, Library,
etc., ETC.

order of JOHN D. DEMENT, Am-
erican Antislavery Society, at public
audience, No. 134 Morrison St., (up
Washington and Alder Sts., com-
munity hall).

JAN. 11th, 1885.

FURNITURE & FITTINGS,
in all its branches.

ELIZABETH COOK, Solid Value
and Furniture, 11th and 12th
Alders, Portland.

ANTIQUES, VINTAGE, VARIOUS
and other articles, including 1
of the Books, Magazines, Very Handsome
and full antique top, and
Clocks.

JOHN D. DEMENT, to which we
belong, 10th and State Carpets,
and a large collection of
old furniture.

ANTIQUES, BOOKS, ETC.,
etc., ETC.

ANTIQUES, BOOKS, ETC.,
etc., ETC.</p

REBUKED.

Once on a sunshiny day,
Far from the beaten track,
Some faire lady made astray,
And got into a hole, maybe.
Under a leaf tree she lay,
When she should chance to see,
Whom she saw, her blouse,
There in a lovely blouse?

Scattered from intricate look,
Near her neglected book,
What could a feller say?
Tell me, sir, wouldn't you
Kind of like to see one or two
Ab, but I would say,
Opened her eyes all wide,
Could I do else than tell
Humbly for a piteous well,
Shame the shock her head,
Confound you, said she,
Till I am dead,
Howard Advocate.

EDY ADKINS.

THE STORY OF A SLAVE.

BY E. M. JOHNSTON, AUTHOR OF "OLD MARY LANGSTON," "THE DUKES," ETC.

(Written for the Oregonian.)

"These eyes are upon me and I am not."—Job.

As a class the overseers upon plantations at the south in slavery times were not regarded specially desirable as slaves of the negroes of others. Habitual arbitrary rule over all sorts of servants led many of them to appear too inconsiderate of what was felt by most humans and thoughtful persons to be due to beings wholly dependent upon the superior race. Perhaps the wives among this class were more objectionable in this respect. As a rule, therefore, negroes thus situated were of shabby appearance, and qualities below the average, whom their owners had let go for inconsiderable wage.

Edy, a woman belonging to Mr. John Adkins, a prosperous, rather parsimonious planter on Rocky Comfort creek was hired to Beverly Sheals, his overseer. She had been purchased only a year before from a Virginia negro-trader. She was small, grim in looks, sullen in deportment, and though received in speech, regarded very resentful of, wrong, real or imaginary. Yet, unattractive as she was, she had gotten a husband, a tall, powerful African named Shade, the property of Mr. Eliza Gage, who dwelt some four miles further down the creek. The husband was much prized by his master, and bore in the neighborhood a good name for honesty and industry. If he sometimes went off to his wife's house on other nights than Saturdays, this was known to be not uncommon among negro men of good repute otherwise, and he was seldom molested by "patrollers," as were called small squads of white men who occasionally went out at night on patrol.

Sheals stood well in the community, not only as a good manager, but as a man of uncommon thrift in the care of his own means. Now at 35 he had some \$2000 at interest, and it was known that his expectation was to purchase a plantation after a year or so longer, and renouncing his present occupation, begin planting on his own account.

His wife was thought to be hard to please. Once pretty, she was so no longer, and besides was untidy in dress and slouched in gait. Many women in her condition kept servants, easily doing their own domestic work. But Mr. Sheals thought he could not afford to go with his meals often unclean, habitually late, and sometimes too pressed for clothes suitable to put on Sunday mornings. A mild mannered man, he had never quarreled with his wife except when challenged by her provoking complaints. He quietly hired for her a woman every year. I say every year, for in this case was that at the end of any one year Mr. Sheals could not endure Mrs. Sheals longer, and a change had to be made, the last when Edy Adkins came.

As usual, the relations between mistress and maid were rather disagreeable. Edy was not specially neglectful of her work, and in neatness, considering their difference in opportunities and obligations, may have been said to be more than equal to her mistress. But Mr. Sheals, however, had claimed to foresee that the woman was worthless, otherwise she would not have gotten her, and of course such forecast must be realized. There were, perhaps, few conditions of social life less happy in daily details than that in which these women lived. In one respect the negro had the advantage. She was only a negro, and dull or presumed to be dull in intellect, and beyond all possibility of loss in the master's social position. What sufferings had she not endured, and what from the light floggings that Shade, in the instigation of his wife, had inflicted. These chastisements, administered with reluctance by one who believed that for the most part, they were not deserved, were declared by the wife to be such as made the wretched more and more worthless. This declaration was made with special asperity one morning to the master, who was without leaving the house for the first time an injunction to do if he pleased, take his horse and give her a cow-hiding that she would remember, unless he cared more for a mean negro's feelings than for those of his own lawful wife.

"Sally," said Sheals, putting on his hat, "according to your own statement, I don't see what the negroes have to blame. You an' the boy is the only two left yourselves."

This enraged her beyond measure. No sooner was her husband gone, than, seizing the cow-hides, she rushed to the kitchen, and before Edy was aware of her intentions, struck her violently over her shoulders, which, being bare, bled freely under the thin whip. Edy at the moment had in her hands the fire-tongs. For a moment she glared at the master, then raised the instrument. Her master unshamed said:

"Put them down, now, you ruffian! if you don't want to be before the law."

Edy dropped the tongs, and with a groan and without word or gesture took up the chastisement. When it was over she silently resumed her work.

She had run out what she had been needed, and Mrs. Sheals, to her consternation, was still there. It was a good whip-pun' un which I call em on, and made her worse off' better. She's aforesaid me now, an' which it were always strange to me the thing weren't never afraid of you."

"Sally," said Mr. Sheals, when she had related the whole occurrence. I advise you to see how you treat that nigger, my 'mone, she's the right smart o' devil in her, little is she."

"There isn't no doubt about that, but Edy Sheals, as she can be whipped out with a cowhide, an' which look like you, an' isn't a decent woman's husband, might be expected to be the one, which you never has been, to save his own lawful wife from such necessity." If I has to perfect myself agin' niggers, I'm going to do it, an' you know well enough that I'd a-train to make me 'Frisid' niggers, and I'll do it, and I'll make this here miserable scrap that you let ole Edy Adkins' pain off on you, an' a-goin' to make me do any different from what I been a-doin'. When a 'oman finds herself unhexed married to a man that can't er won't perfect her."

"She have to go it on her own hook, how she paus'?" Mr. Sheals filled the sentence when she paused. "All right."

Indeed Edy did seem, even to her exacting, to improve, riding yet earlier in the morning, and down yet later at night and taking jet-shotted robes for her meals. Mrs. Sheals having known

"always that there was a great distance between her and the man whom she had married, unaccountably to herself now, and in warily upon how strange it was that she had not been the man and Mrs. Sheals the woman, in which event, however, the distance would have been vast, perhaps. So never mind, let it go as it is."

On a Wednesday night not long afterwards Shade Gage came and remained until morning. This visit was not known to the white people, as he had come alone. After making the kitchen fire neat, he sat down and helping to start the gett of breakfast, he left for his home, his wife accompanying him about a couple of yards. Mrs. Sheals, the negro-matron meanwhile, and called her without delay into the back door, went into the kitchen, was emerging a few moments afterward, he was about to call loudly when Edy came hurrying back.

"Make haste with your breakfast Edy, I got to go to town to-day."

"The train was sent in shortly after Shade being occupied in dressing himself down alone. This was done in somwhat of a part, as she had already washed down beyond her usual time.

"Ef you rut' her, had cold coffee 'em not coffee, Mr. Sheals, you can take it," she said, as he took his seat. Her first cup was nearly finished when he took the foot of the chair and the wife was beginning on the second. She had him a cup as I was eatin' it."

"Sally," said he, after taking a s.p. "something is wring in this coffee."

"My Lord," she said, appalled. "I wanted so at first but I had a headache any how and I concluded 'twent' notin' but const."

"By the Lord, its—its pisen'd!" he cried.

Edy instantly, as rushed to the kitchen and while shouting words to the servants, he looked searchingly about the room, and a small closet wherein the negro had been a bed. Raising the mattress, and calling to her he pointed to a snuff bottle that lay there tightly corked.

"Weren't that Gage's nigger Shade, Ber? He lo man, what's the matter? You look

"It's my sugar-bottle, Mr. Sheals; but now come down when 'tain't been 'roun' for a week, I set it in my ch's."

At that moment a steaming piteous as it was piercing was heard. Sheals ran to the house and Edy, with utmost speed possible, made for the woods.

"Mount 'em, then," Edy said, "I'll be back to you, will you, when the same rope with which that friendless creature was hanged ought to have been used to whip the teachers who were obliged to whip him or correct him."

"Was he a particular, bright scha?"

"No; he was smart, and then, of course he was, then he hanged me to him said I, 'I could only be good for an elegant Catholic priest, Brother Sonford.' He made no am answer, but left immediately. Indeed the time was short, and he had to make a good part of the night."—[Copyrighted, 1885, by S. S. McClure.]

Illustrate man brought him for the sake of God not to strike."

"Mishells," said the negro in a voice low, husky, yet indicative of profoundest, deadliest passion, "I bin tryin' to come up wid you, jea' n' you us two, ovry sease day tried Edy. Mishells, my wife never done it; and my believe is dat you ten—oh my God, right! of my wife git hung for what she done to dat white 'oman dat beat her grave, an' 'busted her head open on her, an' pit 'em on her back, and then lay karato her grave, and you don't heeds it he bin done, you know what I'm givin' to do? I'm givin' to follow you wharever you goes, 'm—kill 'em! an' den I'm givin' to be cobtree an' tell 'em I done dat, in' den may hang me too. Yo' hard'e me not up, Shade, and I'll talk 'ith you."

"Hun' me da' pischil you got in your pocket, an' I'll co'—Hande her kerorial. Take her by da' hand and gime me da' hand—"

He rose; pale and trembling.

"What can I do to save your wife, Shade?"

"Go to de co'ouse, an' tell 'em she never platted your."

"Ef you jury, S m—"

"I bin tryin' to think about de jury. De jury nus' believed in and dey—De jury, yo' know, Ef you jury, I'll kill you 'fore now. You needn't try to catch me now. Ma' dat 'omin' die for dat, I want to die too, but I'll git your blood fast, and I'll do it when you don't wat' it. Listen to me, Mishells."

At that moment the tramping of a horse's feet was heard. Shade turned and recognized the rider of the adjoining plantation riding toward them in a brisk pace.

"You better 'x' careful how you talk to 'im," said the negro hurriedly and vanishing within the woods.

"Weren't that Gage's nigger Shade, Ber? He lo man, what's the matter? You look

"It's my sugar-bottle, Mr. Sheals; but now come down when 'tain't been 'roun' for a week, I set it in my ch's."

At that moment a steaming piteous as it was piercing was heard. Sheals ran to the house and Edy, with utmost speed possible, made for the woods.

"Mount 'em, then," Edy said, "I'll be back to you, will you, when the same rope with which that friendless creature was hanged ought to have been used to whip the teachers who were obliged to whip him or correct him."

"Was he a particular, bright scha?"

"No; he was smart, and then, of course he was, then he hanged me to him said I, 'I could only be good for an elegant Catholic priest, Brother Sonford.' He made no am answer, but left immediately. Indeed the time was short, and he had to make a good part of the night."—[Copyrighted, 1885, by S. S. McClure.]

The Man Who Knew.

Ignoring the elevator he climbed three flights of stairs and sat down in the first convenient chair. After he had mopped his brow and caught his breath he remarked that his attention had been called to a story, that Mr. Cleveland's administration and his course in respect to the officers were satisfactory to him.

"I'm sick, Bill. Ben sick ever since we come down when 'tain't been 'roun' for a week, I set it in my ch's."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

Edy protested his innocence of the wife, but the master, after his last protestations, had him brought into his study and, after drying his clothes, put on his best clothes, he called for Mr. Sanford. After some renewal of friendly conversation with Edy and his husband, boldly announced in private, "I'll—No, Bill, I ken but think that poor fellow were innocent of that."

"Iaint shone o' that eat'n. When he done, he done a sown' sfeelin' fo' som'body befo' he die."

"Ah, Bill, a man's wife is his wife!"

GRAIN SEASON OF 1884-85.

Review of the Freight and Wheat Markets by Months.

RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS.

A Fleet of 113 Vessels—Wheat and Flour Equaling 234,866 Tons Wheat Shipped—The Foreign and Domestic Movement in Detail.

The cereal season of 1884-85 was reviewed at some length in these columns last August. For that season the export business had been unsatisfactory and unpredictable. A short valley crop was noted, shipments from themselves with tonnage contracted for at high rates, the selling markets slowly receded and our flouring mills had been worked at a loss.

In the review the crop prospects for 1884 were considered and it was then thought Oregon and Washington would have a surplus of 200,000 tons of wheat.

The actual quantity exported has been rather nearer the outside figure.

Less than the inside figure went foreign, but domestic shipments were larger than expected.

In a review at the turn of the calendar year the probable foreign export was placed at 175,000 tons.

From figures presented to-day it will be seen that the conservative estimates were not far out of the way. Accompanying to-day are complete statistics of receipts at this point and shipments in all directions.

Prior to the action of 1884-85 a limited number of vessels had been taken up to arrive by ship, but the market did not rise less than for the previous season.

Exports had been worked in a cautious way and were determined upon leavened speculation.

This course was very closely pursued, and none were left into future to any marked extent. Considerable grain had been sold and some threshed in July.

Rains in that month and August decelerated a large quantity of valley grain and ruined some for export uses.

The crop was a very full one, however, the two sections sending in about almost equal quantity.

The season just closed brought small prices for grain but the larger crop resulted in part offset this, so that the farmer found his work fairly remunerative.

In the fall, however, he went vigorously to work sowing fall grain, breaking new ones.

The winter farmer fell

down grain, leaving the ground gradually.

March and April, 1885, were noted as dry months, but rain came in good time to save grain crops. Harvest began early in July, many being cut by the middle of the month.

The eastern section sent new wheat to this city the 17th, but several reports of threshing were made before that time. The valley harvest was later by two weeks.

Everywhere in Oregon and Washington the yield is spoken of as being very heavy and the prospect for a shipping surplus of 200,000 tons more than for 1884-85 is gathering in the extreme.

The wheat acreage has not greatly changed in the past few years. Of course, new grain is broken yearly, but there is an increased acreage in oats and barley each year. The wheat acreage depends more upon the yield per acre than upon new acreage, and this year will be no exception.

The very differing reports received last month have caused too sanguine expectations as to the surplus. It must be remembered that the home consumption will be much larger than last year, and that domestic trade is growing. A study of the statistical matter to-day will give a more accurate picture of these remarks.

The crop of 1884 was not a success, one-half of the yield was quite all that could be expected under average conditions.

It is true that the valley suffered from unfavorable harvest weather, but a perfect season over two sections so unlike in climate and distance as regards growing weather, must not be expected.

As a rule, what is lost to one is gain to the other. For the 1885 crop everything has been most favorable, and the yield must therefore be called one of the best.

The freight market steadily declined during the winter and was at the time considered to be below the real market.

First foreign arrivals with the quantity received January 1st was 100,000 tons, or 1,198,000 tons less than on January 1, 1884.

The local market \$1.12½ was the best price paid for valley grain.

On the 17th \$1.12½ was last quoted.

On the 22d a vessel was loaded for Seattle.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 6th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 9th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 12th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 15th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 18th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 21st the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 24th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 27th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 30th the spot list was \$1.12½.

On the 3d the spot list was \$1.12½.

